Amazing Comics™
$1.80
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EX-MUTANTS™

#2

This Issue's Trivia

Ex-Mutants #2
"Strange Daze, Wild Knights!"

This is the first issue published by Amazing Comics. They will publish four more issues before the move to Pied Piper Comics.

Eternity Comics will later collect the first three issues into a graphic novel format. The Special Edition #1 and #2 & #3, all originally published by Amazing Comics.

This is the first appearance of the Wild Knights. They will later get their own book by Eternity Comics. It will last for ten issues.

I hope you enjoy this book as much as I have!

KING SPYDER

NOVEMBER 29TH, 2008

VERSION 2 FINAL!

EX-MUTANTS™

CH-CH-CH-CHANGES!

Welcome to the second issue of EX-MUTANTS – and the first issue to be published by Amazing Comics. And since some of you are wondering what the heck's going on, a brief explanation is in order.

The comic book company you met only last month – Eternity Comics – is alive and well, and may well endure and flourish for as long as its name implies. Its core is Brian Marshall, head of TriCorp Enterprises, Inc., and one of the funniest guys and splendid drinkin' buddies anyone could expect to come out of the Big Apple.

Brian will be continuing Eternity Comics in new directions – with some of the already-announced titles and a plethora of new books. We look forward to seeing 'em!

Meantime, the Campiti & Associates/TriCorp Enterprises, Inc. partnership all got together and talked out concepts, plans, hopes, dreams. The convergences were there, but the divergences were even more fascinating.

It made more sense all around to seek other backers and grow into different directions and situations. Several titles, including PHIGMENTS, are being worked into a revised Amazing Comics schedule. Lots of new and fun stuff, too! It's all entertainment we hope you'll want to read. It's certainly a bunch of comic books we'll enjoy producing.

Things have worked out well for all involved.

Upcoming on our schedule are an Amazing Comics preview series, the monthly EX-MUTANTS series, and a line of about a half-dozen other projects. No sense getting specific until first issues are all in-house, right?

One that should thrill the collectors out there, as well as the ones who missed EX-MUTANTS #1 [it sold out from the publisher, even as I type this], is EX-MUTANTS — THE SPECIAL EDITION #1.

It's more than a reprint of the premiere issue. David Lawrence, Ronald Lim, Timothy Dzon, Mike Witherby, and Bob Pinaha have all gone back to flesh out the original story with background, characterization, and foreshadowing that'll tickle your tonsils (and, alternately, send a chill up your spine). Good, new story and art integral to the upcoming storyline.

We're not out to gouge you, either. The cover price for all this new material generously nestled into the original storyline is STILL the same $1.80 you'd expect.

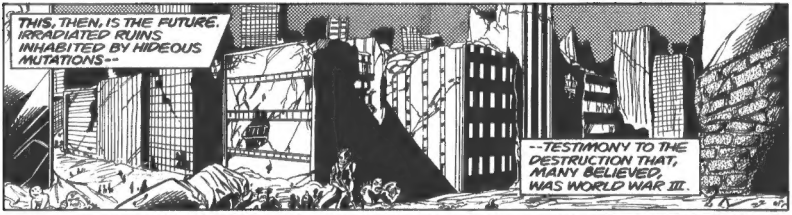
Hmm. A good deal in the sometimes-manipulative b & w comics market. It's almost enough to make me misty-eyed!

See you in a month.

Will D.

—William Davidson
Editor

EX-MUTANTS TM Vol. 1, No. 2, 1987 issue. Produced, printed and sold by Pied Piper Press, Inc., 3755 Milan Avenue, S.W., Wyoming, MI 49509, (616) 531-7956. Edited and packaged by Campiti & Associates. Published by AMAZING COMICS! Mitch Everitt, Publisher. Mark Hamlin, Sales Director. Roger McKenzie, Managing Editor. EX-MUTANTS is a trademark of TriCorp Enterprises, Inc. Story©1986 David Lawrence. Art©1986 Ronald Lim and Timothy Dzon. All rights reserved. Cover price $1.80 in the U.S. and $2.60 in Canada. Everything's fictitious except the price. A Campiti & Associates Production. Printed in U.S.A.


THIS, THEN, IS THE FUTURE. IRRADIATED RUINS INHABITED BY HIDEOUS MUTATIONS--
--TESTIMONY TO THE DESTRUCTION THAT, MANY BELIEVED, WAS WORLD WAR III.

BENEATH THE RUINS OF NEW YORK CITY, DR. EMMANUEL CUGAT IS TRYING TO CHANGE THAT--
SCRITCH SCRITCH
I'VE HEARD THAT SCRATCHING SOUND LONG ENOUGH.
--AND SOME PEOPLE DON'T LIKE IT.

SCRITCH!
IN FACT, FOR TOO LONG. IT COULD JUST BE AN ANIMAL, OF COURSE--
--OR IT COULD BE SOMEONE TRYING TO BREAK IN!

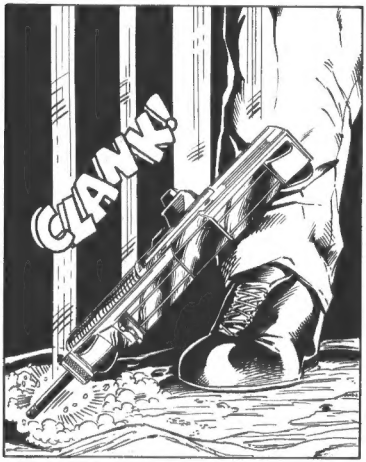
SCRITCH! SCRITCH!
AND SINCE I CAN HARDLY AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES...
SWIDDSH!

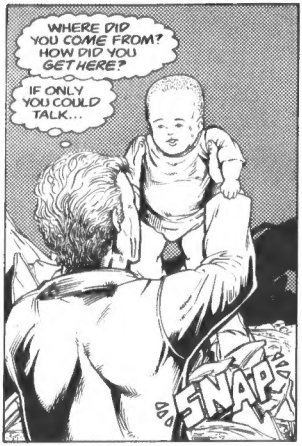
ALL RIGHT!! THIS IS IT, YOU SON OF A--

--BABY?!?

GOO?

RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE





WHILE ABOUT 150 MILES WEST, SOMEWHERE IN PENNSYLVANIA...

DAVID LAWRENCE
AUTHOR

RON LIM, TIM DZON
ILLUSTRATORS

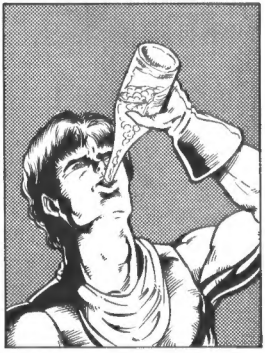
BOB PINAHA
CALLIGRAPHER

WILLIAM DAVIDSON
BUSYBODY

COME WITH ME, BOY--I GOT SOMETHIN' TO SHOW YA...AH, WHAT'S YER NAME, SON?
BELUSHI.

WELL, BELUSHI, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
GENUINE PRE-HOLOCAUST DRINKIN' WHISKEY! WANNA GIVE IT A TRY?

GLUG GLUG GLUG
UH... SURE.



WRAA!
KAF KAF KAF

HEH--DON'T WORRY, BOY--
--I'LL MAKE A DRINKER OUT OF YA, YET!

BELUSHI, M'NAME'S ZACK. I'M SORTA IN CHARGE AROUND HERE.
BOY, I'LL LEVEL WITH YA--

"WHEN WE FIRST SPOTTED YA, WE TOOK YA FOR ONE'A FRED'S RAIDIN' PARTIES--

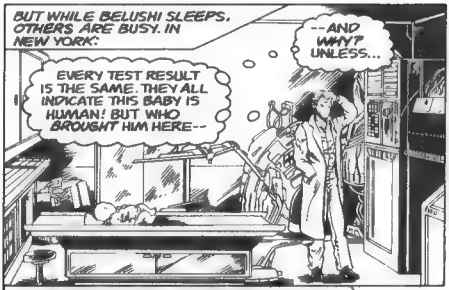
"--AND I'M NOT GONNA LIE TO YOU. IF YOU HAD BEEN, WE'D HAVE KILLED YA ON THE SPOT! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH THEM.

"BUT WHEN I SAW YA UP CLOSE, WELL... I KNOW OL' FRED NEVER KEPT NOTHIN' LIKE YOU AROUND!
"SINCE YA CAME FROM THE CITY, WE FIGGERED YA WERE RUNNIN' FROM FRED--

"--SO WE CARRIED ALL OF YA BACK HERE."

BUT, BELUSHI, WE'VE STILL GOT SOME QUESTIONS. AND WE NEED SOME ANSWERS.

WHO ARE YA? WHERE DID ALL OF YA COME FROM?
HOW DID YA GET SO...HUMAN?
IT'S SORT OF A LONG STORY.
S'ALL RIGHT, BOY--
--WE GOT ALL NIGHT.
SO BELUSHI TALKS OF REBIRTH--WHEN FIVE MUTANTS WERE CHANGED BACK TO WHAT MANKIND USED TO BE.
HE TALKS OF FLIGHT, AND OF A SEARCH FOR A NEW LIFE--A SEARCH ALMOST ENDED BY THEIR SUDDEN ACCIDENT.
AND, IF BELUSHI IS LESS THAN COMPLETELY HONEST ABOUT HIS ROLE IN IT, WELL...HE DOESN'T EXACTLY LIE, EITHER.
HE TALKS--
--UNTIL, FINALLY, BOURBON AND WEARINESS CLAIM HIM.
SEE YA IN THE MORNIN'!
G'NIGHT, BOY.


BUT WHILE BELUSHI SLEEPS, OTHERS ARE BUSY. IN NEW YORK:
EVERY TEST RESULT IS THE SAME. THEY ALL INDICATE THIS BABY IS HUMAN! BUT WHO BROUGHT HIM HERE--
--AND WHY? UNLESS...

OF COURSE! HIS PARENTS MUST HAVE SEEN THAT MOB ATTACK MY EX-MUTANTS AND REALIZED THE RECEPTION THIS BABY WOULD GET--

--AND BROUGHT HIM TO ME FOR SAFEKEEPING! WELL, DON'T WORRY, LITTLE FELLOW--

--YOU'LL BE TAKEN CARE OF! I ALMOST HAD HIM, TILL I STEPPED ON THAT DAMN TWIG.
IT DOESN'T MATTER.

HE HAS TAKEN THE CHILD IN.
HE'S AS GOOD AS OURS, NOW!

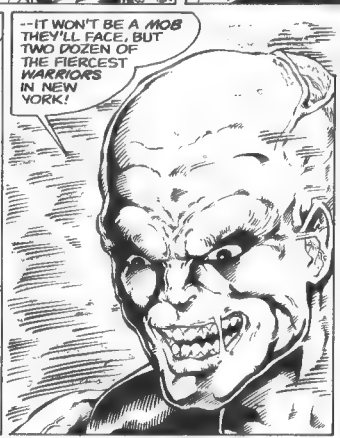
AND, SOMEWHAT CLOSER:
WE CAN'T MATCH THEIR SPEED, MITCHELL! WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM!

WRONG!
YOU'RE WRONG, DOUGLAS! WE CAN'T MATCH THEIR SPEED, THAT'S TRUE--

--BUT WE KNOW THE PATHS THEIR BIG CAR CAN'T TAKE. WE KNOW THE HAZARDS THEY'LL FACE ON THESE TORN-UP ROADS.
WE WON'T FALL FAR BEHIND.

THEY'LL MAKE A MISTAKE. STOP FOR TOO LONG SOMEWHERE, OR HAVE AN ACCIDENT.

THEN WE'LL CATCH THEM! AND WHEN WE DO--
CHUD


--IT WON'T BE A MOB THEY'LL FACE, BUT TWO DOZEN OF THE FIERCEST WARRIORS IN NEW YORK!

THE EX-MUTANTS WON'T STAND A CHANCE!

"--THE LADIES HERE WANTED A TOUR, SO I FIGGERED WE'D SEE IF YA WANT TA COME ALONG."

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, ERIN. THE POOR DEAR LOOKS TERRIBLE!

PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S AN IMPROVEMENT!

I DON'T THINK HE WANTS TO MOVE! WHAT DO YOU THINK, VIKKI?

SIGH THANKS A LOT, LORELEI. WHERE'S ANGIE?

SHE'S TRYING TO REPAIR THE CAR. WE'LL PICK HER UP ON THE WAY.

MEANWHILE:
HEY! LOOK OVER THERE!
FOOD?!?

NO, NOT FOOD! TIRE TRACKS TURNING OFF THE ROAD!

THIS IS WHERE THEY CAMPED THE FIRST NIGHT.
WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

LOOKS LIKE THEY WENT THAT WAY.
BUT THAT'S WHERE--
SPROING

DOESN'T MATTER.
BUT IF THEY CATCH US, WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY'LL DO TO US!
SPROING
TRUE. BUT I KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF WE GO BACK TO FRED EMPTY-HANDED--

--AND THAT SCARES ME EVEN MORE!

HOW'S IT LOOK, ANGIE?
JUST SO-SO, I'M AFRAID.

THEY HAVE A LOT OF PARTS HERE. I SHOULD GET THE CAR RUNNING AGAIN.

BUT MOST OF THE ELECTRICAL SYSTEM IS SHOT, AND I'M NOT SURE I'LL BE ABLE TO REPAIR IT.
AND THIS RADIO--

--IS JUST A TOTAL LOSS. WE'RE LUCKY WE ENDED UP HERE, THOUGH.
I'D HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO FIX THIS OUT ON THE ROAD.
THIS IS QUITE A GARAGE YOU'VE GOT HERE, ZACK, BUT DO YOU MIND IF I ASK YOU WHY?
KA-RUNK!

WELL, WE USED TA BE A MOTORCYCLE GANG. YA KNOW, THESE GUYS ARE PRETTY FAIR MECHANICS--

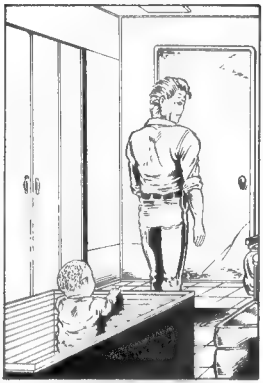
--SO IF YA CAN TEAR YERSELF AWAY FROM HERE FER AWHILE, THEY CAN WORK ON YER CAR WHILE I ANSWER ALL YER QUESTIONS.
WHY NOT? NEED A BREAK ANYWAY!

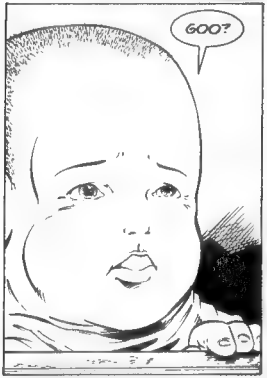
NO RADIO? WE WON'T HAVE ANY WAY TO REACH DOC NOW, WILL WE?
I MISS HIM ALREADY--

"--I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING NOW?"
THERE. THAT SHOULD DO IT.
RRRRRRRRRRRRR
IT'S A GOOD THING I HAVE THIS OLD BLENDER TO PUREE FOOD FOR THE BABY.
I HAVE PLENTY OF POWDERED MILK, BUT HE NEEDS SOME SOLID FOOD, TOO.
COME ON, OPEN UP.
GOO?
THERE WE GO.
THAT'S THE--
--IDEA.
GOO!
SIGH!
I GUESS THIS WON'T BE AS EASY AS I THOUGHT...
TEENAGERS WERE EASIER. AT LEAST THEY ATE THEIR FOOD INSTEAD OF WEARING IT
EXCEPT, OF COURSE, WHEN BELUSHI WOULD STAGE ONE OF HIS DAMNED FOOD FIGHTS.

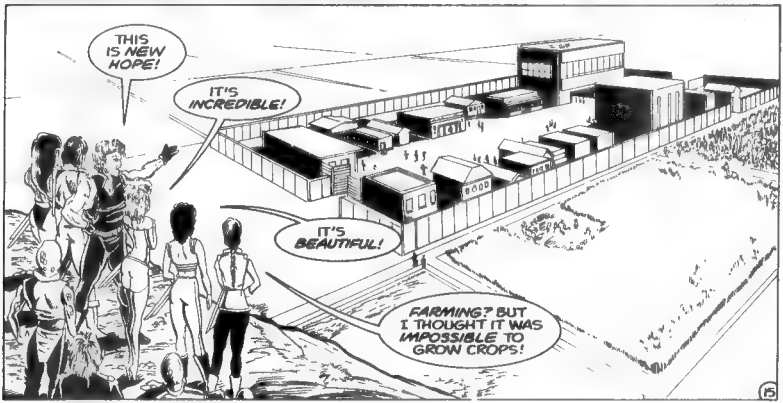
COME ON, BIG FELLOW--

--TIME FOR YOUR NAP.
GOO.




GOO?

BUT WHY DO WE HAVE TO CLIMB ALL THE WAY UP HERE?
I TOLD YA--I'VE GOT SOMETHIN' TA SHOW YA!

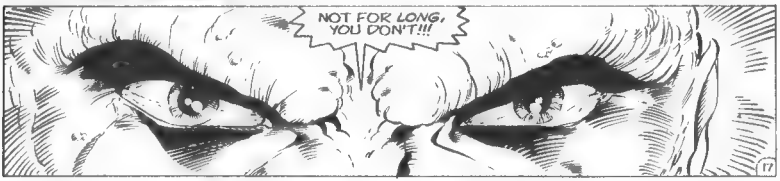

THIS IS NEW HOPE!
IT'S INCREDIBLE!
IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
FARMING? BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO GROW CROPS!

THAT'S IN THE CITY. THINGS ARE DIFFERENT HERE WE WERE FURTHER AWAY. RADIATION WASN'T AS BAD.
"WE STARTED OUT AS A MOTORCYCLE GANG--OR, IN MOST CASES BY NOW, OUR PARENTS DID.
"WE WERE THE BIGGEST GANG IN THE STATE, BACK THEN. THE WILD KNIGHTS!
"WE HAD SORTA A PARTY HOUSE UP HERE AT FIRST, WITH A MARIJUANA FIELD OUT BACK. GREW THE BEST SENS' IN THE EAST, TOO!
"WELL, I GUESS WE GOT KINDA TIRED OF THE REST OF THE WORLD. WE DECIDED TA MOVE IN UP HERE--BROUGHT IN SUPPLIES, FIXED UP THE HOUSE--
"--THEN THE WAR CAME.
"A LOT OF US DIED--BUT A LOT OF US DIDN'T. THE SURVIVORS WERE CHANGED, THOUGH--
"--AN' I DON'T JUST MEAN PHYSICALLY.

"FER A WHILE, WE JUST SORTA 'HUNG OUT.' PARTIED AND TRIED TA FERGET WHAT HAPPENED. BUT THEN--"

--WE DECIDED WE HAD TA REBUILD. SAVE WHAT WE COULD OF THE PAST. BUILD THE REST ON OUR OWN.
I LIKE TA THINK WE'VE DONE THAT.

"LET ME SHOW YOU. IT WASN'T EASY, AT FIRST.
"THE SOIL WASN'T AS BAD AS IN THE CITIES, CLOSER TA THE ATTACK, BUT IT TOOK A WHILE TA GET CROPS GROWIN'.
"WE DIDN'T MUTATE AS BADLY, EITHER, BUT THAT STILL TOOK SOME GITTIN' USED TA.
"WE'VE GOT SCHOOLS FER THE KIDS NOW HOMES AND FAMILIES.
"WE'VE GOT GOOD LIVES."


NOT FOR LONG, YOU DON'T!!!

--UNLESS YOU GET OUT OF THE WAY, AND LET US HAVE THE EX-MUTANTS!!
UHNNFF!!
BADAP
TRY TO STICK CLOSE TOGETHER!
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO ZACK AND HIS FRIENDS?
QUICK! FORM A CIRCLE. KEEP YOUR BACKS TO EACH OTHER!

THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN OFF. FIGURED THIS WASN'T THEIR FIGHT.
CAN'T SAY I BLAME THE-- OOOF!!
WHUMP!
THESE ODDS ARE TERRIBLE! THIS ISN'T LIKE THE MOB SCENE IN THE CITY. THIS IS A COORDINATED ATTACK--
--AND I'M NOT SURE WE CAN HANDLE IT!
I'M STILL HERE--
WAAG!
--WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR GOOD OLD JOE MITCHELL!!
HAS ANYONE SEEN BELUSHI?!?

SO--WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
DON'T ASK ME! YOU WERE ALWAYS THE ONE WITH ALL THE ANSWERS!
ANSWERS?! NAH... I JUST TALK A LOT!
CHOK
KOWAKA!
YEEEARGHH
GURP!

HEE-HEE-HEE...
BLAP
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA
HA-HA

IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT, ERIN! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!
WAIT, BLU-- LOOK!!
RRROOOOOAAA

IT'S THE WILD KNIGHTS!!
RARRRRRRRRRRRR!
TOO BAD, GIRL. LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE--
--EENNNNNNNNNDO!!!!!
RRRRRR!
GRLAR
ROOOAAAARRR!
WHK
KRH
RUUMMBLLEEE
STAK
ALL RIGHT! NOW THAT WE'RE ALL TOGETHER--
--LET'S SHOW THEM WE MEAN BUSINESS!!

Y'KNOW ZACK, I THINK THEY GOT THE MESSAGE!
WE'D HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER--

--BUT OUR BIKES HAVEN'T RUN FER YEARS. THE ATOMIC BOMBS RUINED THEIR BATTERIES--
--BUT WE WERE ABLE TA USE YER CAR TA JUMP-START THEM! NICE HAVIN' THEM BACK, EVEN FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

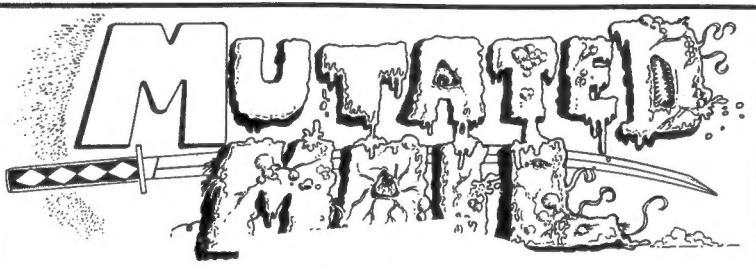
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO FIX UP BATTERIES BEFORE WE LEAVE.

YOU'RE WELCOME TA STAY-- FER A WHILE, OR FEREVER.
YOU'RE FRIENDS, YA KNOW.

YOU TOO, GIRL?
SNIFF I CAN'T HELP IT, I ALWAYS CRY AT HAPPY ENDINGS!

TOO BAD DOC'S NOT WITH US.
I THINK HE'D LIKE IT HERE.

WAAAAAAAAAAAA
WHA...?
HMM. DIAPER'S DRY. HE MUST BE HUNGRY.
WAIT HERE. I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE.
WHAP
CRASH
OKAY! DINNER IS SERVED!
NEXT
BITE THE HAND THAT FEEDS YOU!
25



BRAVE NEW WORLD?
or
WHAT'S A BOY TO DO WHEN HE'S NUKED and FEELING BLUE?

Hi there. I'm David Lawrence and I'm the writer of this comic book that I hope you've just purchased and now hold in your hands.

In the time-honored tradition of vamping for time till your letters arrive, this was supposed to be one of those "meet the creators" biographical pages, where I detail the events of my life from the cold spring day in March of 1961 when I was born to the present, but that's going to have to wait for another issue. You see, something came up, and I want to have a talk.

Specifically, I want to discuss the question of what does and does not belong in a comic book, since this series has already provoked some talk along those lines around the office. (If you can refer to an operation that has a writer in Pennsylvania, an editor in West Virginia, artists in California, and a publisher in Colorado as an office.) Since I've got a soapbox of sorts to stand on here, I hope to give them, and you, my answer to that question.

Though we've gotten no letters yet—since as I type these words the first issue of this series has yet to be published—I expect the implied lovemaking between Vikki and Belushi (oh, hell, implied nothing. Off-camera maybe, but I'm the writer and as far as I'm concerned it happened) will provoke some response, given that similar scenes by Marv Wolfman in New Teen Titans and Roy Thomas in Infinity, Inc. did.

The drinking in this issue is also something we suspect a few of you out there may have trouble with, especially in these days of Mothers Against Drunk Driving and crackdowns on teen drinking.

And while I'm at it, I may as well warn everyone (without going into too much detail, since I don't want to spoil any surprises or try to use this as crude sensationalism to attempt to hype sales) that there's a scene in the next issue that even one of the publishers objects to. Nothing especially strong or graphic or tasteless, just a case of once again seeing characters do something which "heroic" comic book teens just don't do.

Well, there are a couple of things I want to get clear right now. First off, the EX-MUTANTS are not the X-Men. They are not teenage super-heroes. They are second-generation survivors of a nuclear war. After the suffering and deprivation of their youth, they are eager and excited for new experiences. They have grown up without being taught that many things our society considers to be wrong are wrong. Frankly, they don't even know things like alcohol exist until they see them.

The other thing I want to make clear before I shut up and get the hell out of your hair is this: I am not writing this comic book for children. Even the younger members of my audience, whose support I certainly do appreciate as much as I do everybody else's, are not children as far as I'm concerned.

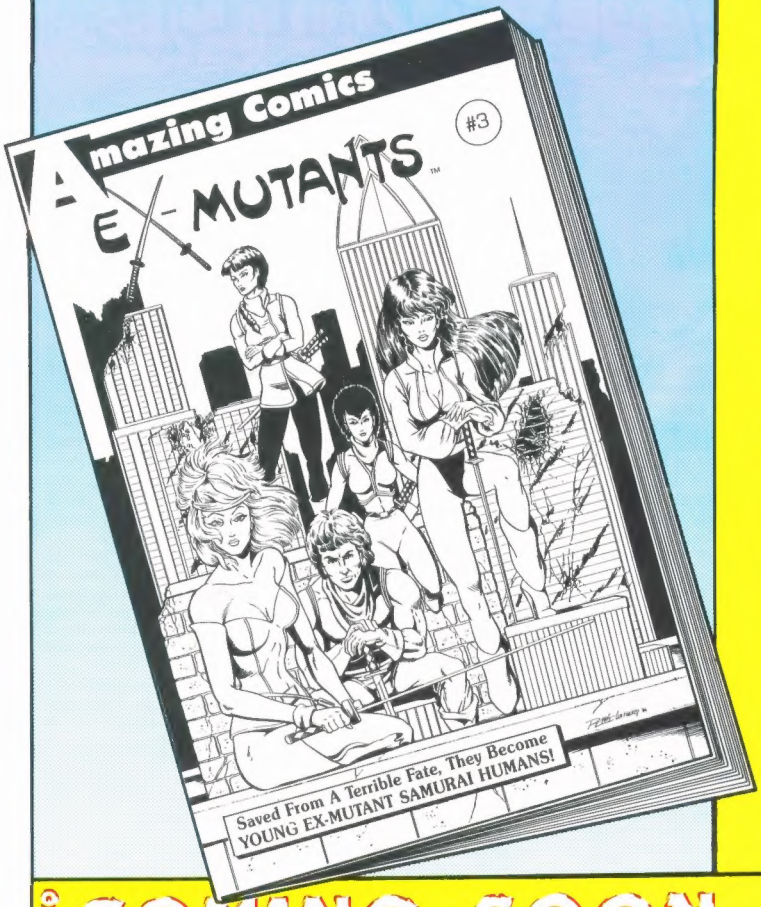
We're all mature, intelligent folk here, as far as I'm concerned, and I intend to treat all of you as such.

Am I right? Am I wrong? I don't know, but I need to hear your opinions on the subject. It'll probably make the letters' page more fun than "This book stinks" and "This book's wonderful" letters would, anyway.

Out there, thataway,

David Lawrence

AMAZING COMICS PRESENTS. . .



COMING SOON.

KING SPYDER